

HERSTEPSON SHOT MRS. AHLBORN.

She Had Urged Him to
Leave a Girl She
Disapproved.

ADVICE INFURIATED HIM.

After Firing One Shot the Young
Man Seized a Knife and a
Struggle Began.

Anna Ahlborn, a bride of seven weeks, fell screaming desperately, in the dark hall of the apartment house at the northeast corner of Seventy-ninth street and Second avenue, yesterday.

From the excited crowd which had assembled in an instant, one ran for an ambulance, another for an alarm to the police. In an adjoining bedroom somebody found her stepson.

Tall, thin, headless, livid, he had fallen on the bed. Upon his hand were blood stains. To the question "Who tried to kill your stepmother?" he replied, calmly, "A bill collector," and there were signs of a struggle in the disorder of the clothing which made his answer plausible. He had defended his stepmother bravely, doubtless, he had done his utmost; sympathizing with him. But an interpreter came to Mrs. Ahlborn, and to the question "Who tried to kill you?" she replied "My stepson, Hermann Ahlborn, Jr."

She identified him an hour later as her assassin in the Presbyterian Hospital, where both and to be taken—she with a bullet wound in the back of her neck and incised wounds in her hands and face; he with veins of the right hand cut. She would not say why he had tried to kill her, but she would say nothing. Urged by the coroner, who insisted that her declaration of a dying one, to tell what her stepson's motive was, she said stubbornly, "I do not know." But she must have known, since her intimate friend, Mrs. Elizabeth Worsley, knew what her dispute with him was and how savagely he resented what he regarded as an intrusion from Hermann Ahlborn, Jr.

He is twenty-one years old, and he had been for some time in the office of bankers downtown; but they had discharged him, and he was living in his father's house in a room at No. 229 East Eighteenth street, since his father's second marriage, seven weeks ago. Mrs. Ahlborn knew that he had formed an acquaintance that his father would not tolerate. She entreated him to break it; he laughed mockingly at her.

He came to his father's apartment for his meals every day. Mrs. Worsley tells that conversations between his stepson and him, which were always on the same subject. He spoke like a cynic. She, kind, but not indulgent, reproached him incessantly in delicate terms. She said to him on the night before last, "Quit your acquaintance with that girl or I will tell your father."

She had an engagement with Mrs. Worsley to go to an auction sale on West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, but she postponed it to meet Hermann. He came at 9 and she gave him, as usual, his breakfast. What happened afterward neither she nor Mrs. Worsley can tell. She said upon her, which she gave yesterday, with great difficulty, in short phrases of German words often repeated. What she said, the police verified.

She was seated at her desk in the drawing room, taking from a drawer money which was to be used in shopping. She was in street dress, and had put on her hat. She was not thinking of Hermann, to whom her back was turned. Suddenly she felt a sting like the lash of a whip on her neck and heard the report of a pistol shot.

Her head fell on her desk and she heard Hermann say, "I will cut your head off!" A vision of fate gave her the strength to rise. Hermann was at her side, and she caught the blade of the big knife which he had found on the kitchen table.

They fought for it with all their might, gambling her face with it, cutting off at the upper joint one of her fingers, cutting the palm of his hand clutched on the blade in a vain effort to wrest the handle from her grasp. His pain made him relax his hold, and she fled to the door, into the hall, where she fell, screaming.

The police investigated. Detectives Sherwood and Coyle found the pistol under the dressing case. It is a .38-caliber revolver, with one empty chamber. They found the large kitchen knife stained with blood. In the drawing room, near the desk, they found on the floor six \$2 bills, which she had counted for her shopping.

The physicians at the Presbyterian Hospital said last night that Mrs. Ahlborn might not live, for the bullet had not been extracted from her neck, and that her stepson might be too weak to be arraigned at the Yorkville Court this morning.

His father, Hermann Ahlborn, a salesman for twenty-one years in the painters'

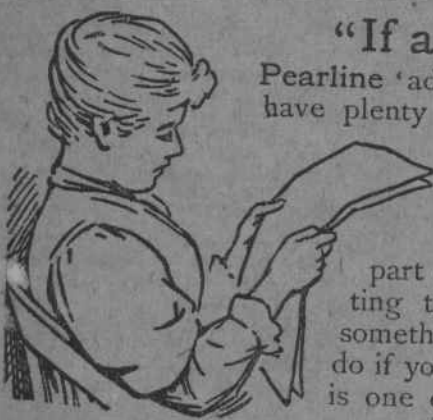
CEYLON AND INDIA TEA.

FIGURES TALK.

IMPORTS OF TEAS INTO AMERICA.

	1896-97.	1896-97.	1896-97.	1896-97.
Japan	45,750,838	42,676,418	42,000,000	Decrease 13 per cent.
Green	21,676,085	18,214,906	18,000,000	Decrease 40 per cent.
China	11,708,196	11,080,536	9,000,000	Decrease 23 per cent.
Borneo	15,012,429	18,094,324	18,000,000	Increase 13 per cent.
Amoy and Fuzhou	7,293,030	4,583,178	3,400,000	Decrease 53 per cent.
CEYLON AND INDIA	7,792,185	9,474,019	12,000,000	Increase 54 p. c.
Total	113,002,706	103,025,976	97,400,000	

The DECREASE in total consumption is compensated for by the INCREASE in use of CEYLON AND INDIA TEA, as this will go more than twice as far as any of the others, and four times as far as some of them. Note Directions: One level teaspoon of Ceylon and India tea will make FOUR cups of tea with five minutes' infusion. USE ABSOLUTELY BOILING WATER.



is what a woman writes to us, and she's a woman who ought to know. How large a part of your time is spent in getting things clean? Haven't you something better that you'd like to do if you had the time for it? Time is one of the things that Pearlline saves. To hurry up housework and make every kind of washing and cleaning quick and easy, use Pearlline.

Now use Pearlline

make every kind of washing and cleaning quick and easy, use Pearlline.

SAILOR GARROTTER USED A NOOSE.

He and His Pal Relieved a
Metuchen Farmer
of \$180.

WALKER'S DAY IN TOWN.

He Had Come from New Jersey
to See Friends Off for Europe
and Stayed Too Long.

Stephen Walker had \$180 in his pockets and not an atom of guilt in his heart. From his peaceful truck farm at Metuchen, N. J., he had come to New York to see off some friends who were sailing for Germany.

A Great Dress Goods Sale! A Great Dress Goods Sale!

O'Neill's.

A Black Dress Goods Sale
Without a Parallel!

We start a sale of Black Dress Goods this morning that will eclipse anything of the kind ever before attempted by any store in New York.

Standard makes and weaves, and there's a tremendous assortment here to pick from, were never sold so cheap as we offer them to-day. The following are

Some of the Extraordinary Opportunities Offered
You at This Sale:

At 47 Cents
At 55 Cents
At 65 Cents
At 79 Cents

46 inch All Wool Foulle Serge and All Wool French Cheviots, heavy twill.
44 inch All Wool Storm Serge.
45 inch All Wool Surah Serge.
38 inch High Lustre Mohair Brilliantine.

50 inch All Wool Estamine Cheviots.
50 inch English Mohair Sicilian.
49 inch Imported Novelty Cheviots, all of them in standard shades of Jet Black.

45 inch All Wool Whipcord.
45 inch All Wool Curd Cloths.
40 inch All Wool Jacquard Novelty.
42 inch All Wool Granite Cloth, and 40 inch All Wool Figured Satin Berber.

These are all Imported Goods and have never before been sold for any thing like the price we quote above.

Other Specially Attractive Values!

Armure Cheviots.....69c., 79c., 1.00 to 1.89 yd.
All Wool Eplinglines.....75c., 98c., 1.25 to 1.65 yd.
Mohair and Wool Novelty, Raised Designs.....75c., 98c., 1.10 and 1.25 yd.
All-Wool Poplins.....75c., 98c., 1.15 and 1.49 yd.
Mohair and Wool Byadere Novelty.....1.50, 1.89, 2.98 to 4.25 yd.
Mohair and Wool Matelasse.....79c., 98c., 1.10 to 2.25 yd.
Silk and Wool Novelty Figured Velours.....1.50, 1.98, 2.39 to 3.49 yd.
All-Wool French Cheviots.....50c., 59c., 69c., 89c., to 2.25 yd.
French Camel's Hair.....79c., 1.00, 1.10 to 2.50 yd.

AN IMMENSE ASSORTMENT OF CLOAKINGS
At Very Attractive Prices.

Sixth Avenue, 20th to 21st Street.

Men Who

are accustomed to wearing the best, have no criticism to make on our

Special line of suits for business men.

These suits are of specially selected cloths, and are finished in a manner that gives them style and character without being foppish.

They come in Single or Double Breasted Coats—the vests also in both styles—the trousers are made of the same material.

They are made of Fancy Cheviots of thoroughly tested durable all wool fabrics—perfection of fit and style assured.

All the latest blue, brown and gray colorings, as well as solid blues and blacks. The value of these suits is \$15 to \$18, but we quote, per suit,

\$12

Wm. Vogel & Son

THE GREAT NEW YORK CLOTHIERS,
Broadway, Cor. Houston St.

After the great liner had headed from sight among the river traffic, Stephen Walker wandered among the saloons of the water front and as far inland as Washington and Greenwich streets. New York seemed to him a fascinating place indeed, and the beach combers and cattle-ship hands he met struck him as being thoroughly men of the world, very gracious in their treatment of unsophisticated strangers like himself.

Two of the inhabitants, in particular, clung to him closer than a brother, and engaged his liveliest esteem and gratitude. Their names were Louis Washware and Michael Slinkowitch. The former was a mariner without a ship, and the latter was a porter without a job. The truck farmer Washware showed his devotion to his calling by carrying in one of his capacious pockets a stout piece of rope.

So fascinating did the Jerseyman and the society he had fallen into that he lingered there all day, purchasing rounds of beer and ale and running for his friends, and his friends' friends. When dusk arrived his thoughts turned, by force of habit, bedward, and he started for the truck farm at Metuchen.

"We will see you as far as the ferry," said Slinkowitch, magnanimously, and the farmer thanked him and Washware for their courtesy.

"Let us cross the river with our friend and put him on his train," said Washware, when the trio arrived at the Jersey City ferry. Stephen Walker was overpowered at so much kindness from men about town whose lives were one constant round of gaiety.

When the party reached the Jersey shore, Walker would have headed for his train had not Washware interposed with another hospitable suggestion.

"Not far from here," he said, "there is a Hungarian saloon where there is most excellent beer on tap. Let us go thither and have a parting glass."

Many blocks they walked in search of the Hungarian saloon, and the route led them through byways that were dark and lonely. In First street, between Provost and Henderson streets, the truck farmer's adventures reached their climax. His metropolitan friends fell upon him suddenly, he says, and dragged him into a vacant lot, where they threw him to the ground, throttled him and swore to kill him if he made outcry.

Then it was, according to the victim's story, that the real significance of the saloon's foresight was shown. Washware drew from his pocket the piece of rope and deftly twisted it into a running noose around the truck farmer's neck. A quick

pull from behind, and Walker fell back with heaving chest and protruding tongue, as helpless as a trussed chicken. In this attitude he was relieved of his watch and what was left of his \$180.

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The prisoners will be extradited and taken to Jersey City for trial.

BUSINESS and pleasure are closely mingled at Wanamaker's; if you come for one, you're pretty sure to find some of the other, too.

If you can escape from the charms of merchandise, enjoy the pictures in the Art Gallery on the fifth floor. Look through the model furnished rooms on the fourth floor. Feast your eyes on the fine pottery and statuary in the Bric-a-brac Art Room, basement; or take a chair in the waiting-room, a little farther back, and listen to Lohengrin or Faust on the big orchestration.

Fine Imported Capes

YOU would have to make daily visits here now to fully realize the magnificence of our stock of wraps, both imported and American. Of the fine imported capes, no two are alike, so that you get the only one of its kind.

Here are just three gems to illustrate the character of the imported capes.

1.—Very handsome cape of fine velour, 26-inch, full sweep, exquisitely trimmed with applique of braid and jet, with storm collar of black Thibet fur; \$48.

2.—Rich cape of heavy Sicilian silk, 25-inch, trimmed with applique of black velvet, the applique edged with silk embroidery; large storm collar and edging down front of black lynx fur. This cape has plaits at the back, and can be worn either full circular or fitting close to the figure; \$75.

3.—30-inch cape of black satin, very full sweep, with large storm collar of marten fur; heavily trimmed with applique of Kersey cloth, edged with braid and jet; lined with black silk serge; \$75.

Golf and Tourist Capes. These capes are now often cut to fit into the waist at the back, and are immensely stylish.

Prices run from \$12 to \$27.50.

\$14.50—26-inch cape, plaid outside, plain inside, with large hood and storm collar; wide revers in front, showing the plaid, and edged with fringes to match. Made in all the large clan plaids.

\$19—32-inch tourist cape of black or navy cheviot, very full sweep, lined with plaid taffeta silk; new-style hood, silk-lined, large storm collar.

\$27.50—Tourist cape of fine Kersey, black, navy, green or brown, lined with magnificent plaid silk taffeta, in harmonizing colors; deep hood, silk-lined and finished with cloth of cape, large storm collar, front finished with three rows of straps.

Second floor.

Women's Suits, Silk-lined. A silk lining in a suit is a certificate of quality; for what maker would waste good silk in lining poor material?

One of the most attractive of these new silk-lined suits is of fine twilled cheviot, gray or brown effect, with stylish fly-front jacket, made with strapped seams, and lined throughout with changeable taffeta. Perfect in all the little points of cut and finish, it has a look of refined elegance that is charming; \$30.

Other silk-lined suits are less costly.

Black or blue Serge, \$13.50. Taffeta lined throughout; fly-front jacket, skirt finished with silk dust ruffle and velvet bound.

A finer quality serge, \$15. Wide-wale Cheviot Serge, \$17. Handsomely tailored, skirt velvet finished.

Boucle Cheviot, blue or black, \$20. Fly-front jacket, beautifully tailored.

Wide-wale Cheviot Serge, \$22.50. Heavy serge, with 26-inch fly-front jacket, coat back; a very stylish suit.

Second floor.

Women's Rubbers at Just Half

Just like Wanamaker's, to make such an offering at the very beginning of the wet season. No woman who is half prudent will miss such a chance to get a supply for the whole winter.

25,000 pairs of strictly first-class overshoes, croquet style, light weight made for fine city trade, that have never sold for less than 50c., are here while they last at

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YOUNG FITCH FINED \$10,
With Two Other Yale Students He Was
Charged with Stealing Red Signal
Lamps.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 20.—Ashbel P. Fitch, Jr., son of New York's Comptroller, and two fellow students of Yale, James W. Walrous and Edward L. O'Fallen, were in the police court to-day. They were charged with stealing red signal lamps.

This is the second year this term that young Fitch has got into trouble. During the inter-collegiate boat race at Poughkeepsie he was one of the students charged with causing a riot in a New Haven boat which had been chartered to take the students up the Hudson.

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